

SCENE 16. INT. STUDIO 4

FX: A MAELSTROM OF NOISE

JACK:
(SHOUTING) Silence! Come on! Shut up!

FX: THE MAELSTROM SUBSIDES.

JACK:
Okay. I know you're still screaming. I just can't hear it. So. Tell me what you want.

FX: DEAD ROOM SILENCE.

JACK:
Better. The city's in pain. I protect it. So. Tell me what you want. Maybe we can sort this out without me having to destroy you.

FX: HUMM CLICK. THE TAPE PLAYS AGAIN. CALM. QUIET.

DEVIN:
(NARRATING) The next sounds you hear will be death.

JACK:
What?

FX: WHIRR OF SONIC. BUT IT'S DROWNED OUT BY A SURGE OF NOISE.

SCENE 17. INT. STUDIO CORRIDOR

FX: NORMAL CORRIDOR

DOCTOR:
Let go of me.

IANTO:
Okay. Are you going to run in there?

DOCTOR:
He thinks - he thinks only he can be the hero. With his heroic coat and his heroic hair and heroic teeth. Sure that goes down well with the locals, but they've not seen what a real hero can do.

IANTO:
He's done just fine without you.

DOCTOR:
"Fine". Let's just give it 30 seconds and then he'll be dead and I can get cracking. Bit like waiting for a microwave to ping.

IANTO:
How can you be so callous?

DOCTOR:
I'm being pragmatic.

IANTO:
He worships you.

DOCTOR:
Nah.

IANTO:
He does. He spent a century waiting for you.

DOCTOR:
Bit stalker, when you think of it.

IANTO:
He's gone in there to sacrifice himself and you joke about it.

DOCTOR:
Listen, I'm sure you like each other-

IANTO:
I love him.